

17+
MATURE

JEFF LEMIRE - DOUG MAHNKE - DAVID BARON

SWAMP THING GREEN HELL



DC
BLACK
LABEL

BOOK
TWO

SWAMP THING GREEN HELL

JEFF LEMIRE – WRITER
DOUG MAHNKE – ARTIST
DAVID BARON – COLORIST
STEVE WANDS – LETTERER

DOUG MAHNKE – COVER
CHRISTIAN WARD – VARIANT COVER
YANICK PAQUETTE – 1:25 VARIANT COVER

SWAMP THING CREATED BY
LEN WEIN & BERNIE WRIGHTSON



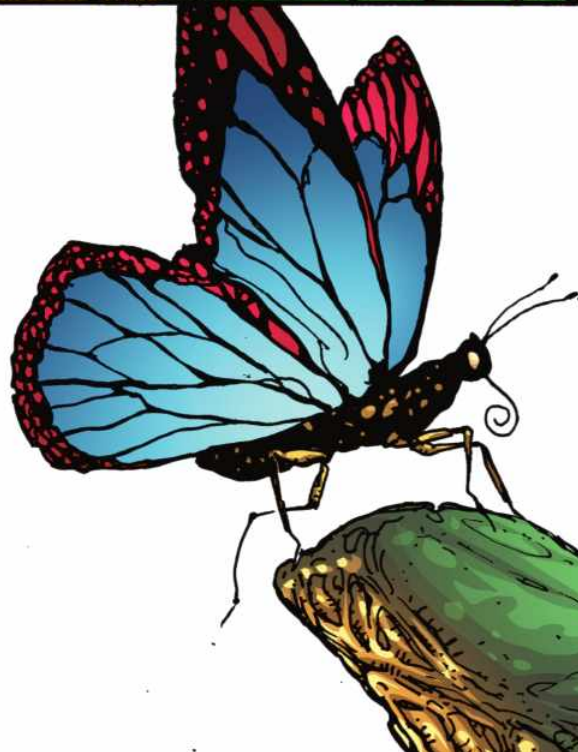
MY NAME WAS...
ALEC HOLLAND.



FOR A VERY LONG
TIME...MY DAYS WERE...
FILLED WITH HORRORS.
FILLED WITH...
MONSTERS.



THERE WAS A TIME
WHEN...I THOUGHT
THIS WAS ALL...MY
DAYS WOULD EVER BE.



BUT THEN
I TOUCHED...
BEAUTY.







THEY PROMISED
ME...I WAS FREE.



THE FIRST THING I
SMELL...IS STALE SMOKE
AND...ARROGANCE. THE
FIRST THING I SMELL IS...



CONSTANTINE!

I WAS...FREE.
I WAS...HOME.
HOW DARE YOU...
HOW DARE YOU!

SORRY TO
INTERRUPT THE
VACATION, ALEC, MY
BOY, BUT WE'VE GOT A
LITTLE PROBLEM. SEEMS
YOU'VE GOTTA *SAVE*
US FROM THE
GREEN.

I HAVE TO
DO...NO SUCH
THING. YOU WILL
SEND ME BACK...
SEND ME BACK...NOW.
OR I SWEAR...I
WILL *KILL YOU*
THIS TIME.

GO AHEAD.
YOU DON'T STOP
YOUR OLD BOSSES
AND I'M AS GOOD
AS GONE ANYWAY.
AND *SO ARE*
THEY.













I HAD FORGOTTEN SO MUCH...ALONE WITH ABBY AND TEFÉ IN OUR SANCTUARY...FORGOTTEN WHAT THE AIR FEELS LIKE...IN MY LUNGS.



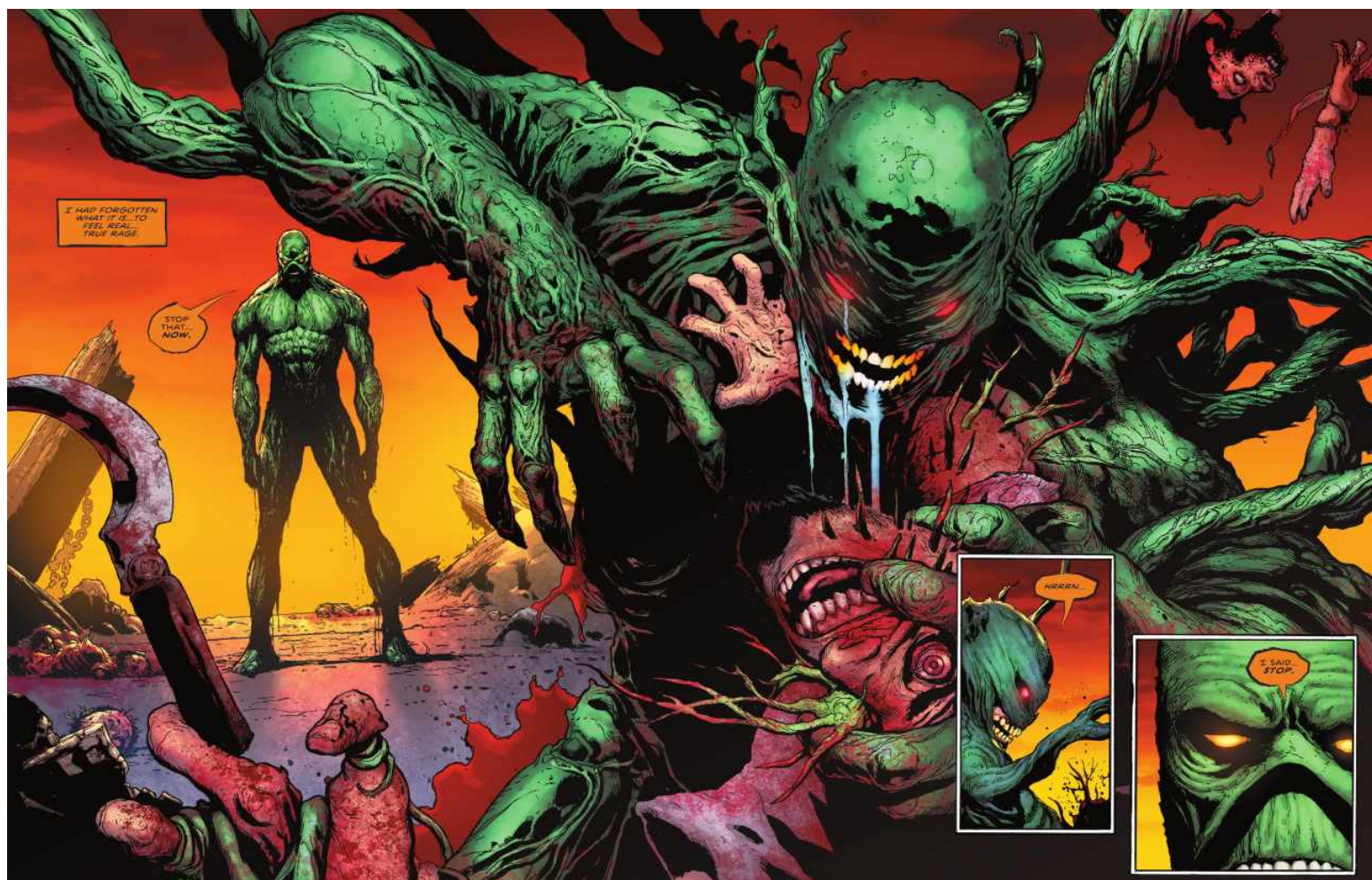
FORGOTTEN THE SMELL OF SALT AND BLOOD.

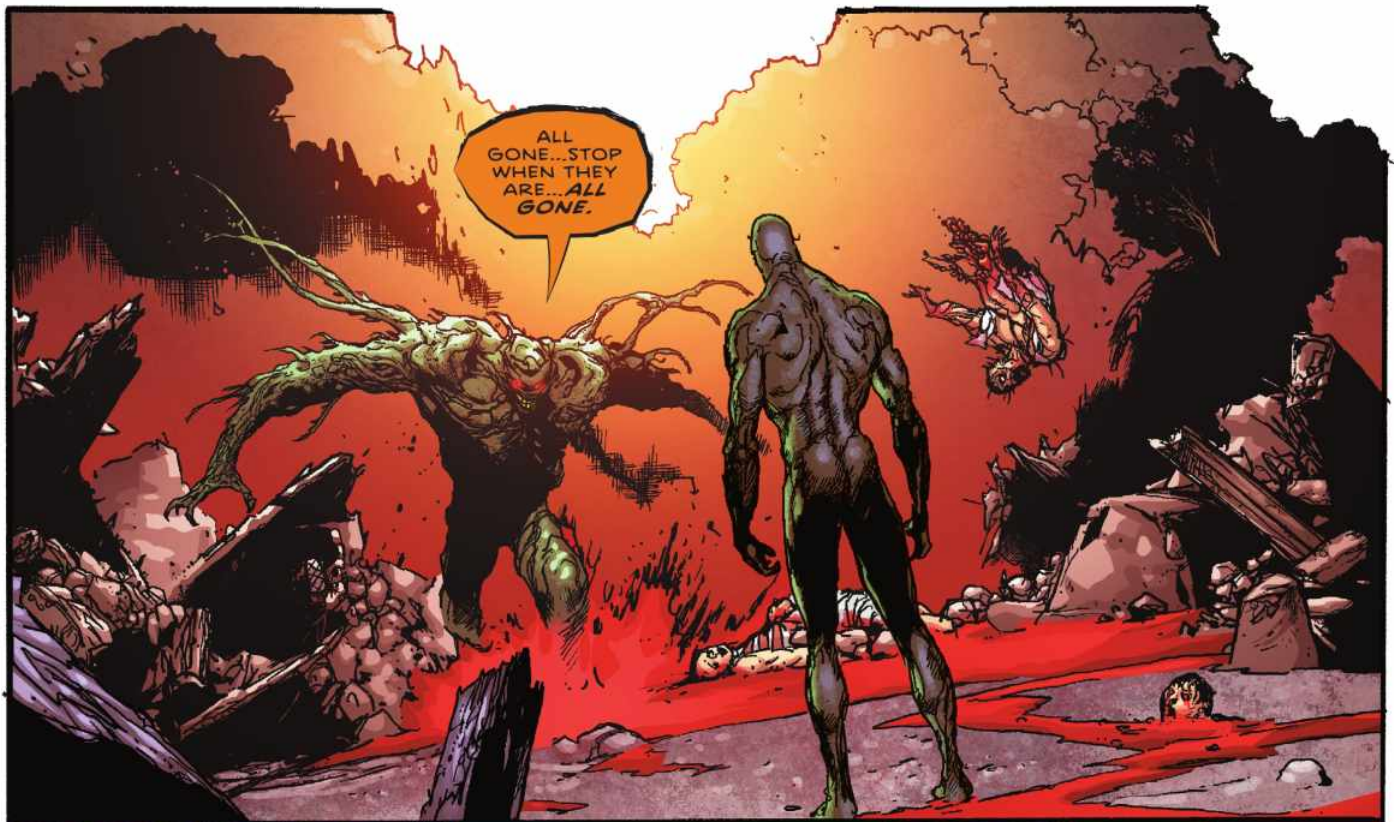


I HAD FORGOTTEN THE WEIGHT OF MY BODY...



I HAD FORGOTTEN... FORGOTTEN HOW IT FEELS TO STAND ON REAL GROUND.









YOU ARE NOT
TO BE HERE. YOU
AGREED TO STAY
AWAY.

YOU WOULD
NOT TAKE YOUR
PLACE AMONG
THE PARLIAMENT
OF TREES. ALEC
HOLLAND.

AND WE GAVE
YOU... RESPIRE. BUT
IN RETURN, YOU
WERE NOT TO
MEDDLE. AS IF YOU
WERE AMONG
US.

I DID NOT
ASK FOR THIS. I
WAS RIPPED FROM
MY HOME. THE
TRICKSTER.
CONSTANTINE.

QUIET! ALWAYS
SOME EXCUSE. ALWAYS
SOME MACHINATIONS. WE
WILL NOT HEAR ANY
MORE. RETURN TO YOUR
HAVEN. NOW.



I CANNOT.
HE BOUND ME TO
THAT PLACE...THE
LAST REFUGE OF
MANKIND.



THE MAGE ONLY
BOUND... YOUR SHELL
TO THE SURFACE WORLD.
ALL YOU MUST DO...IS GIVE
UP...YOUR LAST TETHER TO
THAT BODY...AND WE WILL
SEND YOU...BACK TO
YOUR REFUGE.



BUT THOSE
PEOPLE...
THEY ARE...
SUFFERING.

AND WHAT
OF US? WE
TOO...DIE. WE
TOO...
SUFFER.

ALL THREE
PARLIAMENTS ARE
DYING. MANKIND
HAS...BETRAYED THE
EARTH...THROWN OFF...
THE BALANCE. THEY
MUST BE PURGED
IF WE ARE...TO
SURVIVE.

HOLLAND?

BUT THOSE
PEOPLE...THERE
ARE **CHILDREN**...
JUST
CHILDREN.

IF YOU DO NOT STAND
DOWN...ALEC HOLLAND...WE
WILL TAKE MEASURES! WE
ALLOWED...YOU TO HAVE
YOUR HAVEN...WITH THE
SOULS OF THE WOMAN...
AND CHILD.

ABBIGAIL
AND TEFÉ
ARE NO
PART OF
THIS!

AND YOU
WILL NEVER...
SEE THEM AGAIN...
UNLESS YOU
CHOOSE TO
STAND...WITH
US.

ABBY WOULD
NOT...WOULD NOT
WANT ME TO FORSAKE
THOSE PEOPLE...NO
MATTER WHAT.

I CANNOT
STAND WITH
YOU...I **CANNOT**
LET THEM DIE.



AAARRRRGGH!

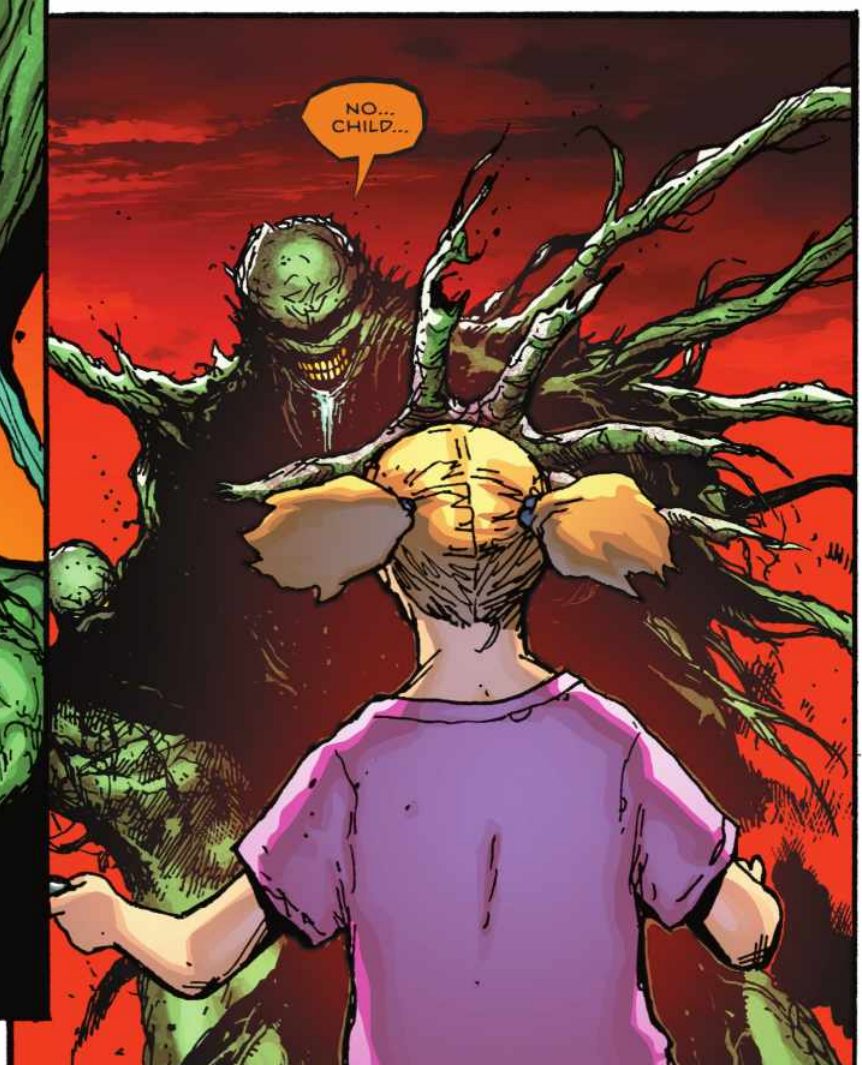
VERY WELL...
GO BACK TO
YOUR HUSK...

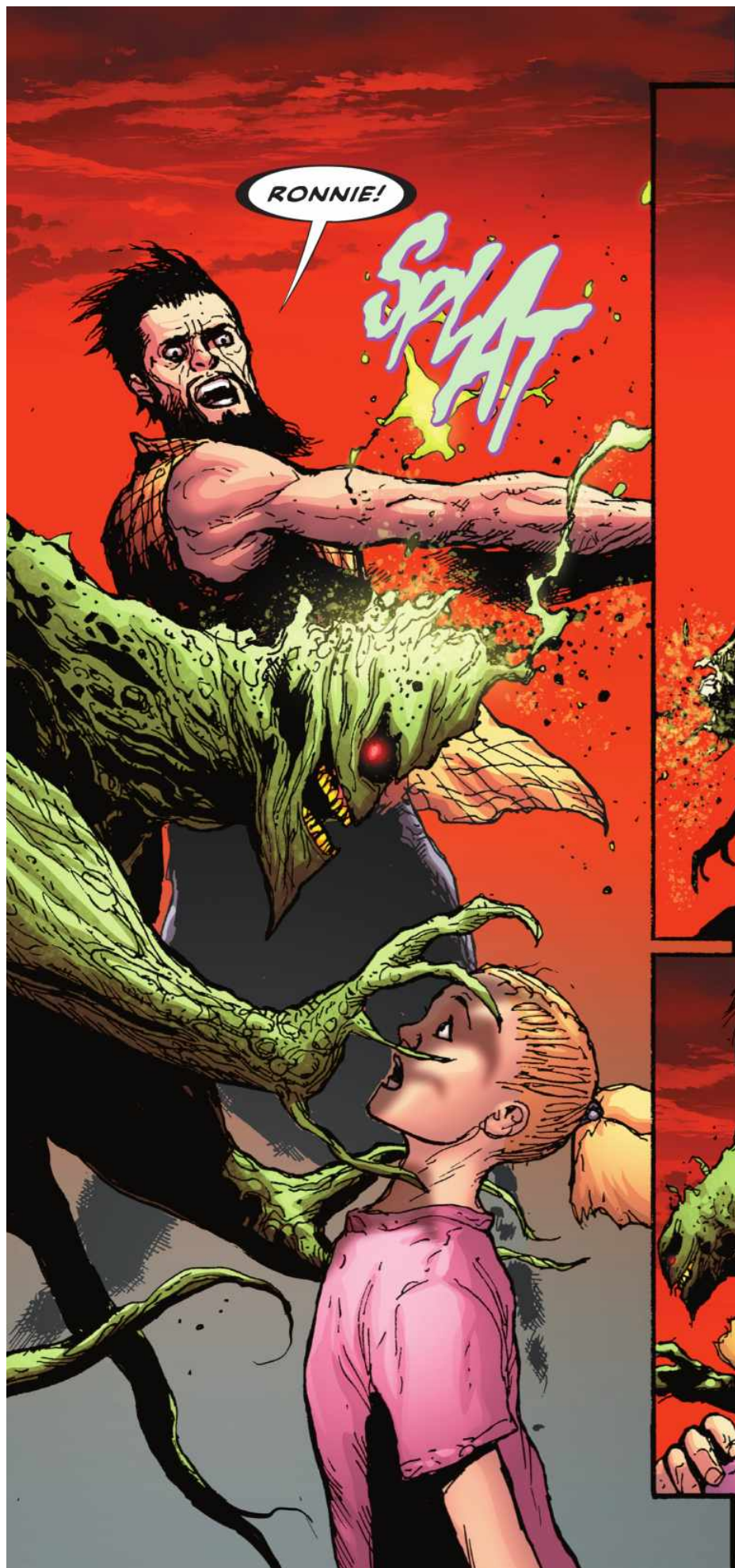
THE MAGE MAY
HAVE BOUND YOUR
BODY, BUT THE
GREEN...NOW
FORSAKES YOU,
ALEC HOLLAND.



YOU ARE NO
LONGER...WITH THE
GREEN...YOU HAVE
NO MORE OF OUR
POWER...NO MORE
REBIRTH.



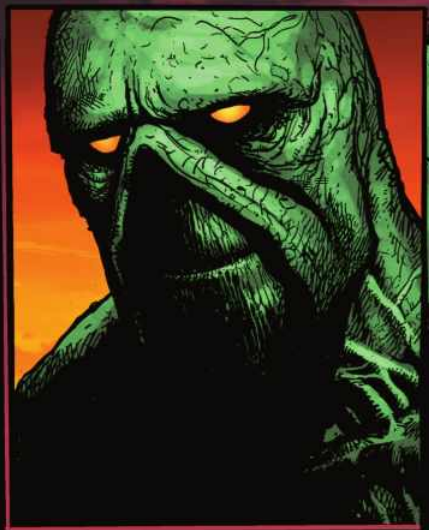














YOU HAVE A DAUGHTER?



YES.



IS SHE, LIKE...A PLANT GIRL? LIKE YOU?

NO. SHE IS...MOSTLY HUMAN...LIKE YOU.



THERE. BETTER?

YES. A BIT. THANK YOU.



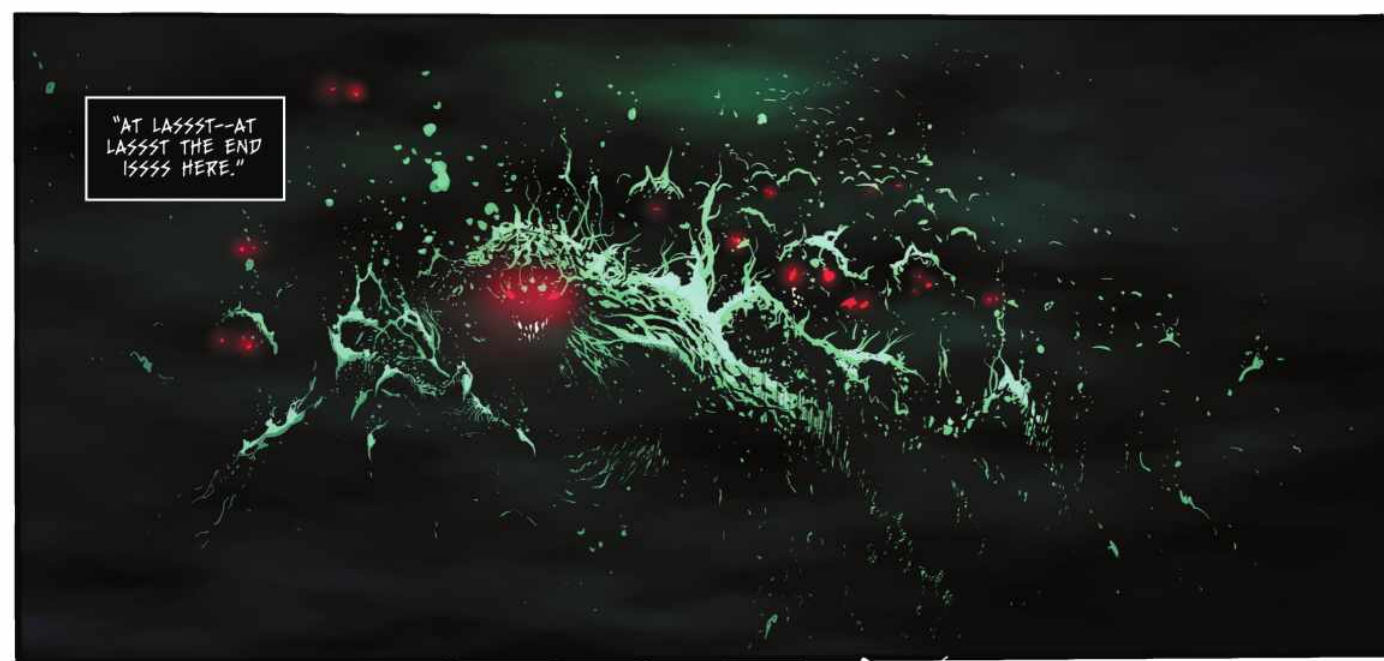
YOU-- YOU REALLY MUST...BURN THE BODY.

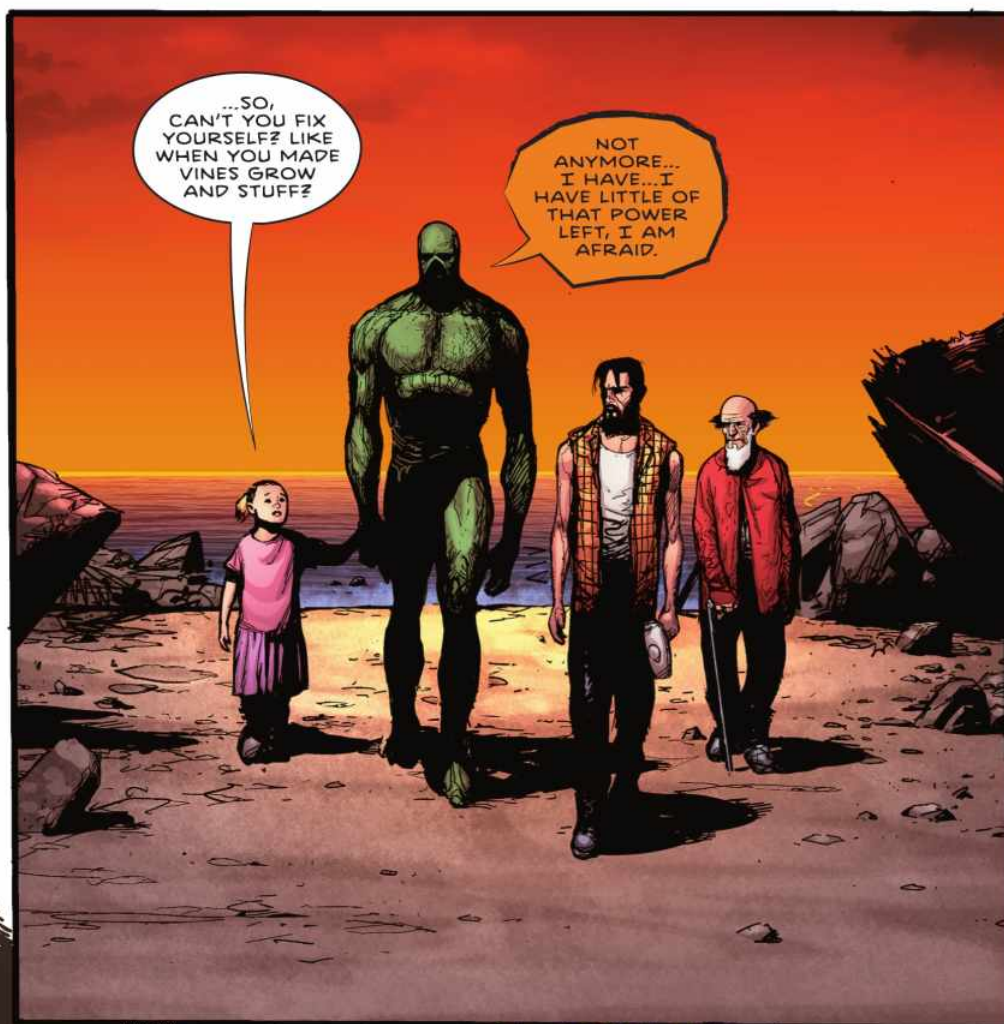
I WILL. ARE WE SAFE NOW?



I DO NOT...I DO NOT KNOW. BUT FOR NOW, YES.

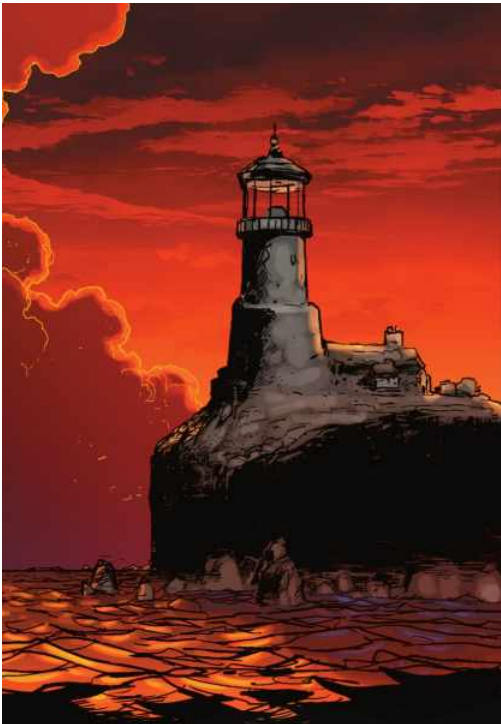


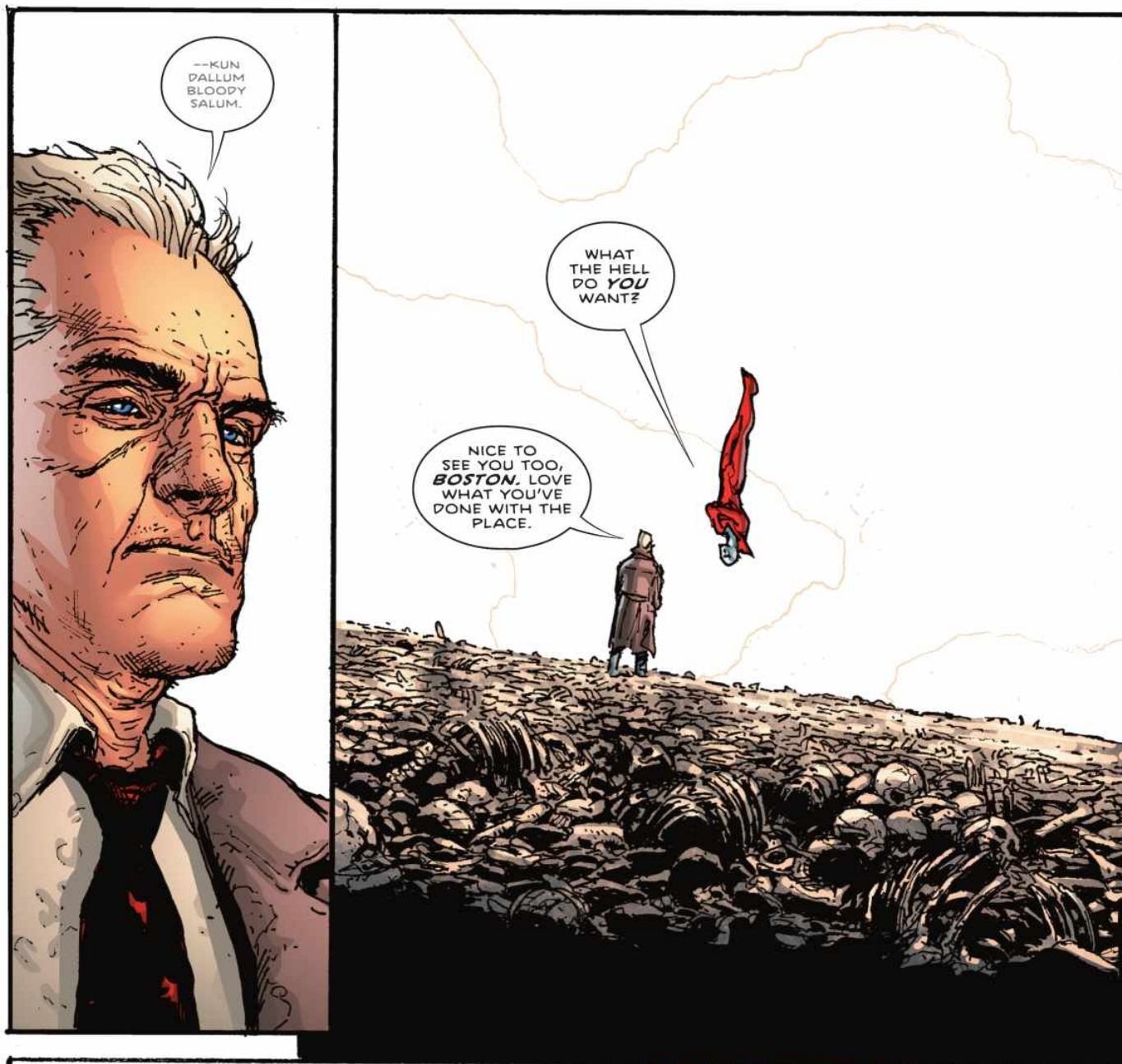














LOOK, WE GOT A BIT OF A SITUATION TOPSIDE. THE ELEMENTALS ARE RESTLESS AND WEAK. THEY'RE MAKING THEIR MOVE, AND I NEED BACKUP.

AS MUCH AS I WOULD LOVE TO HANG AROUND AND BANTER WITH YOU, BRAND, IT'S TAKING MOST OF MY ENERGY JUST TO HIDE MY BODY FROM THEM, LET ALONE MAINTAIN THIS ASTRAL FORM.



YOU WANT ME TO HELP YOU FIGHT THE PARLIAMENTS? FORGET IT. I ALREADY DIED ONCE. SUICIDE ISN'T VERY APPEALING, JOHN BOY.



RELAX. I JUST NEED YOUR HELP FINDING SOMEONE.



SOMEONE WHO?

THE WOMAN AND THE GIRL. THE HIDDEN ONES.



I KNOW YOU KNOW *WHERE* THEY ARE, AND IF I'M GOING TO PULL THIS OFF, I NEED 'EM.





I WALKED THIS EARTH
FOR...SO LONG.

I WALKED FROM THE
SWAMPS OF LOUISIANA...
TO THE JUNGLES OF
SOUTH AMERICA...



...TO THE STARS
THEMSELVES AND
TO WORLDS
BEYOND.



I HAVE KNOWN
TRUE LOVE, AND
I HAVE...KNOWN
WHAT IT IS TO BE
A...FATHER.



BUT NOW IT ALL FADES...
IT IS ALL OVERWHELMED
BY...PAIN. BY...HORROR...

AND I AM LEFT WITH...
ONLY ONE THOUGHT...





Nanda Parbat Mountains.
Formerly Pakistan.

THEY
ARE **NOT**
GOING TO BE
HAPPY TO
SEE YOU.

I CAN
ABOUT COUNT
THE TIMES PEOPLE
HAVE BEEN ON ONE
FINGER. I'LL LET
YOU GUESS WHICH
ONE, BOSTON,
OL' SON.

SHE WON'T
COME BACK. TOOK
EVERYTHING SHE HAD
TO CONVINCE DOCTOR
FATE TO HIDE HER UP
HERE AFTER HER
DAD DIED.

WE'LL
SEE
ABOUT
THAT.

GRRRR...

EASY,
TIGER.

IF SHIT
GOES BAD, I'M
OUT OF HERE,
CON JOB. YOU
ARE ON YOUR
OWN.

ALWAYS
HAVE BEEN,
BOSTON.



THE FUCK
DO YOU
WANT?

I'M SORRY,
ELLEN. HE DIDN'T
GIVE ME MUCH
CHOICE.

YOU KNOW
WHAT I WANT.
I'VE COME TO
SEE *YOUR*
DAUGHTER.

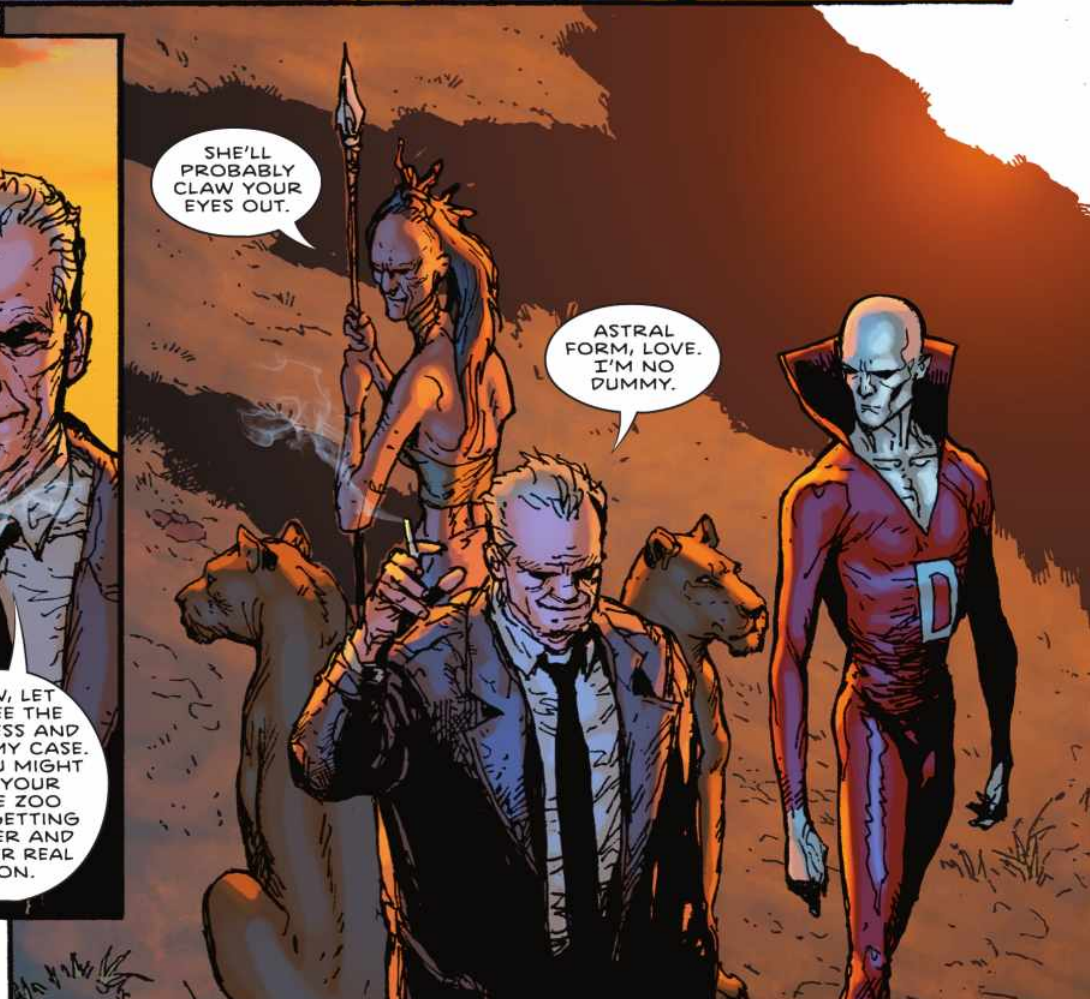


SHE'S NOT
SEEING VISITORS,
CONSTANTINE.
SO GO CRAWL
BACK UNDER
YOUR ROCK.



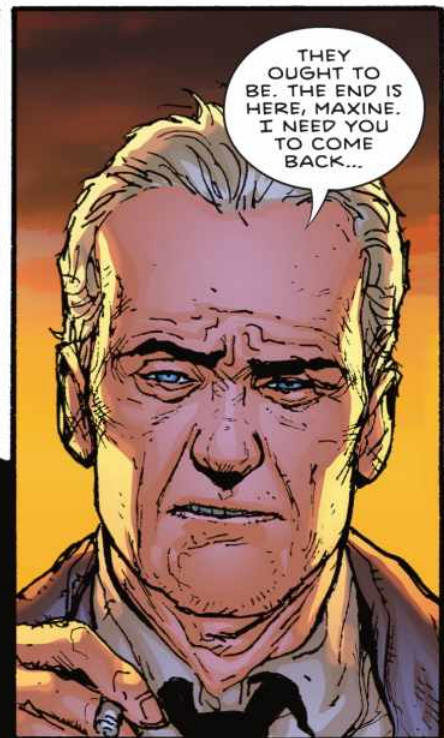
OH, I AIM
TO, JUST AS SOON
AS I SAVE ALL
YOUR UNGRATEFUL
LIVES ONE LAST
TIME.

NOW, LET
ME SEE THE
PRINCESS AND
PLEAD MY CASE.
OR YOU MIGHT
FIND YOUR
LITTLE ZOO
HERE GETTING
EMPTIER AND
EMPTIER REAL
SOON.



SHE'LL
PROBABLY
CLAW YOUR
EYES OUT.

ASTRAL
FORM, LOVE.
I'M NO
DUMMY.



END BOOK TWO.



**BLACK
LABEL**

SWAMP THING GREEN HELL



BOOK THREE

ON SALE
MARCH 2023

DM DE



CHRIS CONROY – EDITOR
MATTHEW LEVINE – ASSOCIATE EDITOR

DARRAN ROBINSON – PUBLICATION DESIGN
TIFFANY HUANG – PUBLICATION PRODUCTION

MARIE JAVINS EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, DC COMICS

ANNE DePIES SENIOR VP – GENERAL MANAGER
JIM LEE PUBLISHER & CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DON FALLETTI VP – MANUFACTURING OPERATIONS & WORKFLOW MANAGEMENT
LAWRENCE GANEM VP – TALENT SERVICES
ALISON GILL SENIOR VP – MANUFACTURING & OPERATIONS
JEFFREY KAUFMAN VP – EDITORIAL STRATEGY & PROGRAMMING
NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP – MANUFACTURING ADMINISTRATION & DESIGN
NANCY SPEARS VP – REVENUE

SWAMP THING: GREEN HELL 2. APRIL, 2023. PUBLISHED BY DC COMICS, 4000 WARNER BLVD., BLDG. 700, 2ND FLOOR, BURBANK, CA 91522. GST # IS R125921072. COPYRIGHT © 2023 DC COMICS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. ALL CHARACTERS FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE, THE DISTINCTIVE LIKENESSES THEREOF, AND RELATED ELEMENTS ARE TRADEMARKS OF DC COMICS. THE STORIES, CHARACTERS, AND INCIDENTS MENTIONED IN THIS MAGAZINE ARE ENTIRELY FICTIONAL. DC COMICS DOES NOT READ OR ACCEPT UNSOLICITED SUBMISSIONS OF IDEAS, STORIES, OR ARTWORK. FOR ADVERTISING AND CUSTOM PUBLISHING CONTACT DCCOMICSADVERTISING@DCCOMICS.COM. FOR DETAILS ON DC COMICS RATINGS, VISIT [DCCOMICS.COM/GO/RATINGS](https://dccomics.com/go/ratings).

"THIS BODY IS MY LAST— BUT I WILL...I WILL TRY."

The Earth is all but done. The last remnants of humanity cling to a mountaintop island lost in endless floodwater. The parliaments of the Green, the Red, and the Rot all agree: it's time to wipe the slate clean and start the cycle of life over again. And to do so, they've united their powers to summon an avatar—one of the most horrific monsters to ever stalk the surface of this forsaken planet. Against a creature like that, there can be no fighting back...unless you have a soldier who understands the enemy. Someone who has used its tactics before. Someone like Alec Holland. Shame he's been dead for decades...

One of the greatest artists in modern DC history, Doug Mahnke (*JLA*, *Final Crisis*) joins Jeff Lemire (*Sweet Tooth*, *Gideon Falls*) on this gory, gruesome monster mash where the fate of humanity rests in the hands of someone who isn't human at all!

